

Hood River Glacier.

HOOD RIVER, OR., JULY 6, 1889.

TIME TABLE.

EASTWARD.
 Press No. 2, leaves 10:40 A. M.
 Press No. 4, leaves 12:25 A. M.

WESTWARD.
 Press No. 1, leaves 2:05 A. M.
 Press No. 3, leaves 3:45 A. M.

THE TAILS.

The mail arrives from Stratsburg at 11 o'clock A. M. Saturdays; departs same day at noon.

For Chonoweth, leaves at 8 A. M. arrives at 6 P. M. Saturdays.

For White Salmon leaves daily at 8 A. M., arrives at 1 P. M.

From White Salmon leaves for Fulda, Gilmer, Trout Lake and Gnavood Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Arrive at alternate days.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Elverside Lodge, No. 68, A. O. U. W., meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8 P. M. Lyman Smith, Master Workman; H. L. Howe, Recorder; J. H. Middleton, Financier.

Canby Post, No. 1, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Prather now signs his name

Bone was in Portland during the week.

Mathias and Grant Evans returned from Seattle, Sunday again Monday for Portland.

Judge Waite, of Portland, visited last week.

Stranahan, who is in business here, is at home for a brief visit.

Lythe and daughter were in town Tuesday and came home.

Walls, of Wallula, came down on his trip Wednesday and will be in town again.

W. S. Lefever, of Albina, is building a house on his property near Mr. Bone.

Law expires on the 15th, and will be lawful to shoot grouse on the 16th.

Form last week at the glacier.

Smith will leave next week for the Grand Lodge A. M. U. W. of Portland.

Yesterdays sold to the city 50 boxes of peaches from the glacier.

Laughlin, of Burnt Ranch, was here a couple of days on his way to the glacier.

W. S. Lefever, a Wisconsin man, has made a column of material from the glacier.

W. S. Lefever has made 800 peach baskets, an indication that the crop will be a good one.

Horn will preach at the church near the Congregational church Sunday, the 14th inst.

W. S. Lefever and dance at Lage's grove on Sunday. There were foot races and a large crowd was present.

About thirty persons went fishing on the Hood river on the 4th and all got in plenty of fish, one person catching a large one.

The first Queen passed down the river on the 4th, loaded to the guards with Daughters people, bound for the Upper Cascades.

Mr. Samuel Clarke entertained some of his friends on the 4th by inviting them over to his place to sample his superb cider.

Winans Bros are getting along finely with their hotel and will soon have it completed if they are not disappointed in getting lumber.

The markets are well supplied with apples, plums, peaches, pears, cherries, currants and berries, and tomatoes, cabbage and other vegetables.

Mrs. Frank Hanford, wife of one of Seattle's leading insurance men, and sister-in-law of the chief justice of Washington territory, is visiting Mrs. Middleton.

There were four picnics in the valley on the 4th. One at Winans', one at Lage's, one in the Baldwin neighborhood, and one at the stage company's bridge.

The town was pretty well decorated on the 4th with flags and bunting and the small boys popped the firecrackers with the enthusiasm which the small boy alone is capable of.

That young America will get there was aptly illustrated the morning of the 4th when a small kid by repeated knockings and calling got Prather up at 3 o'clock to get a bunch of fire crackers.

The handsome six-horse coaches belonging to the stage company are at Olinger & Bone's stable, and ready for use on the completion of the hotel. They are the very finest thoroughbred canopy top, observation wagons, and a

ride in them will, for the few hours required for the trip, be an absolute pleasure, after the heat and dust of the cars.

There was a social gathering of several families at Mitchell point on the 4th, who report having had a pleasant time.

A. R. Byrket from Troy, Ohio, has arrived at his ranch across the river accompanied by Mrs. Geo. E. Coleman, and son Gus.

Mrs. Champlin has moved the post-office to the corner of Oak and Second streets, and has employed Miss Carrie Evans as deputy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fell, of Heppner, were here during the week looking over the valley and will probably locate here. Mrs. Fell left for home, and Mr. Fell for Vancouver Thursday.

Forester Fell is down to Hood River looking up a location for a fruit farm, of which that section boasts of the best in Eastern Oregon.—Heppner Gazette.

The picnic on Neal creek near Corum was well attended and a general good time was had. The declaration of independence was read by D. A. Turner, followed by an oration by Troy Shelly, reading by R. E. Harbison and recitations by the children.

Professor Zamloch the sleight-of-hand performer, gave two entertainments here Monday and Tuesday evenings, which were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. He is an expert in his line, and consequently his audiences were well satisfied.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Baldwin, of The Dalles, brought their little daughter Lilly here during the week, hoping a change of air may be of benefit to her. The little one is quite sick and is being attended by Dr. Hollister of The Dalles. They are stopping with Mrs. Smith.

The citizens in the upper settlement will turn out in a few days and make a good road to the end of the toll road. They appreciate the fact that the stage company has built a good road, and like good citizens, purpose doing their share towards improving the highways.

Miss Emma Slingerland, teacher in the Milwaukee, Wisconsin, high schools is spending her vacation with her brother W. A. Slingerland of this place. It is needless to add that many of her Milwaukee friends will learn through her of this delightful little mountain valley.

Mr. Bellew, of Bozeman, Montana, was here several days during the week looking at the timber and will most likely locate here. He is one of the incorporators of the company purposing building a mill here, but we were unable to learn just what will be done. His family is at The Dalles.

A. J. Rand will soon be prepared to entertain all comers at his "home in the clouds" at Lost lake. He will run a saddle train from Winan's hotel, and will be able to supply guns, bear traps, boats, fishing tackle and everything else necessary to make Lost lake the best place for sportsmen on the coast.

Mr. C. E. S. Wood, accompanied by Mr. Lewis, an architect, went up to the hotel last Sunday, to see what was necessary to be done. The work is progressing satisfactorily, although delayed by the unexpected difficulty in shipping material, caused by the epidemic among the horses. It is thought now that the hotel will be ready to receive guests by the 20th, but the management will not open it until everything is finished and in complete working order.

Mr. Hamilton, of The Dalles, brought his wife and another lady here in a buggy on the 4th. They missed the road once and had to get a farmer to pilot them three or four miles over the hills and through the brush until they struck it again. There are several places on that road that need a sign board, as every party coming here who are not acquainted with the road, invariably miss it. Mr. Hamilton has rented a home here and his family will remain during the summer.

While F. M. Jackson and family were at the picnic near his place on Neal creek Thursday, his barn caught fire from some unknown cause and burned to the ground. About eight tons of hay and some farming implements were destroyed and about an acre of standing wheat was burned. Mr. W. H. Robertson returning from the picnic discovered the fire and by hard work he saved the dwelling house. If he had not happened by the Jackson house and furniture would have been consumed.

Marvin Cone, of Tacoma, and Marvin Rand and George Crowell, of this place, went up to Lost lake Friday, returning Tuesday. The weather was stormy, and one day so cold that they froze out and quit fishing. Mr. Cone while fishing in the outlet of the lake heard the bushes rattling on the bank above him and thinking it was one of his companions, climbed up to where he could see out and called to him. He was somewhat astonished to see a big she bear rise up on her haunches only a short distance away. A brief glance disclosed a couple of cubs and in a moment Cone had "taken water" and was striking out vigorously for camp while the bear and cubs were racing up the hill for tall timber in the opposite direction. Cone hadn't lost any bear but he did lose his fish pole as well as his desire to fish.

We have nothing new to offer this week but just look out for when our goods arrive from the east we will surprise the natives with prices.

BLOWERS & SON.

CITY ITEMS.

Eye glasses at Prather's.

Best fresh candies at G. T. Prather's.

For perfection fruit jars call on J. H. Middleton.

Best line of stationary in town at the postoffice.

Machine oils, boiled oil and paints at G. T. Prather's.

The place to get your school books is at G. T. Prather at postoffice.

Go to Geo. T. Prather for cigars and tobacco. Best stock in town.

Try one of those Cyclone mouse traps at Middleton's. Ten cents each.

Fine line of wall paper being closed out at cost at G. T. Prather's. Call and see.

G. T. Prather agent for D. M. Osborn & Co.'s binders, mowers and sulkey rake.

When you want a sewing machine buy the White, for sale by Geo. T. Prather.

Get your house insured in the Pacific Insurance Co. of Portland. G. T. Prather, agent.

C. R. Bone has a nice cottage containing four rooms for rent. A good well of excellent water on the premises.

A fresh stock of Men, women and children's shoes just in at Middleton's. Trimmed canvas button shoes for misses and ladies.

Those who fret and fume at obstacles or hindrances when plying their daily vocations, whether it be cutting a soup bone with a dull saw, or persuading a balky horse, can learn a lesson in patience guided by intelligence from the builders of the colossal Eiffel tower at Paris. Each of the 12,000 pieces of iron of different forms of which it was constructed required a special drawing. There were thus no less than 12,000 working drawings sent into the workshop, to say nothing of the innumerable sketches and plans prepared before the final details were decided upon. No correction of any kind was ever required. No accident occurred and not a single workman was killed during the erection of the tower.

F. D. Nelson's saw-mill northeast of Goldendale took fire shortly after midnight on last Friday and burned to the ground, including a lot of lumber, and a wagon loaded with slab wood belonging to W. S. Lefever. It is not known how the fire originated, but it is thought to have been a spark, smouldering in the sawdust from the engine. The engine and boiler is not a total loss. It was only a pony mill and the loss will be about \$3000.—Goldendale Sentinel.

So far as elected the new board of O. R. & N. officers stands as follows: President, Edmund Smith, of Philadelphia, vice Elijah Smith; first vice-president, W. S. Ladd, of Portland, succeeding himself; second vice-president, W. H. Holcomb, of Omaha, office just created; secretary, Theodore Wygant, of Portland, vice Prosper W. Smith; assistant secretary, Prosper W. Smith, of New York, succeeding himself.

Coincided with Papa.

It is related of a clergyman, who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter, that one day while preparing his Sunday discourse he was suddenly called away from his desk on a mission of mercy. So imperative was the summons that he left unfinished this sentence: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized but my heart is filled with rapture and delight."

His daughter, happening in the study, saw the sermon and read the words. Sitting down, she wrote underneath: "Them's my sentiments, papa, exactly!"—St. Paul Globe.

Don't Let Your Trousers Bag.

If there is one thing more than another which will disgust a man it is to see his trousers begin to "bag" at the knees. Every man hates to see this, but to a fastidious man the sight is almost unbearable. Better have a crumpled shirt or a shiny coat than "baggy" trousers. A pious observer once remarked that if men would only spend one-half the time in saying their prayers that they spent in trying to take the "kink out of their trouser legs Heaven would be full of males."

All this time spent in fretting and fuming can be avoided. How? Every night when you remove your trousers spread them out flat from front to rear, making the front fold turn on the first suspender button, and bringing the front and rear crease in each leg together in such a way that the inner seams in the leg will lie one over the other. Then, having done this, make another fold just at the knee, and throw both legs back so that the bottom of the legs almost touch the waistband just below the buttons. Then lay the trousers away, and, if possible, place another upon them, or better still, a clean-surfaced board. Change as often as you can if you have several pairs, for trousers worn every day must get out of shape. This is a sure cure for "bagging."—New York Graphic.

Misfortunes are said to come in pairs, but the first one surely came with an apple.

H. C. COE, Real Estate Dealer

And Conveyancer,

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Has for sale Improved and Unimproved Farms,
 Fresh Milk Cows with Calves,
 Young Stock. Horses, broke and unbroke.

"WAUCOMA"

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

THE PRETTIEST TOWN SITE IN THE STATE.

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The Hood River Hotel,

R. RAND, Proprietor.

Close to the R. R. Depot. - - - Hood River, Oregon.

Neat, Clean and Cool!

Special Rates by the Week or Month.

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DEALER IN:

General Merchandise,

GROCERIES.

Books and Notions. Cigars and Tobacco.

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Orders for fruit filled promptly.

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Olinger & Bone, Livery and Feed Stables,

Oak Street, near Postoffice,

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

We have First-Class Stock and Outfits, Double Buggies, Hacks, and Saddle Horses.

A Fine Four-Horse Coach, suitable for fishing or excursion parties, carries nine passengers. Parties taken to any accessible point. Reliable drivers.

Our Dray delivers baggage or freight anywhere in the Valley Charges Reasonable.